



FAST MOVING ACTION-PACKED STORIES
WITH THE SHIELD AT HIS BEST!

the SHIELD

10¢

SHIELD - WIZARD

comics

No. 11

SUMMER
ISSUE



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PUBLICATIONS



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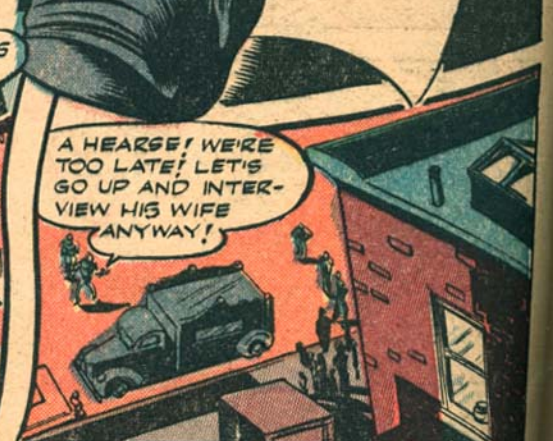
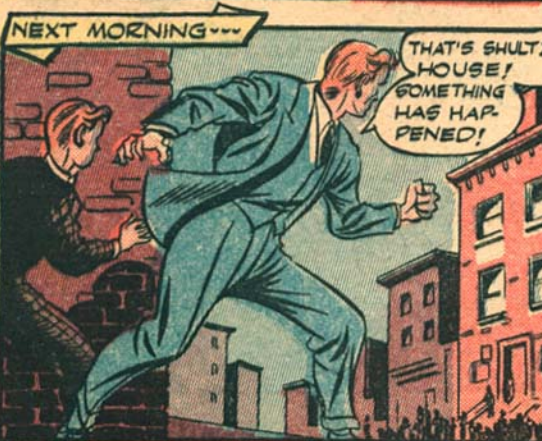
THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

AND
DUSTY
the
BOY DETECTIVE

The Fountain DEATH





HAD YOUR HUSBAND BEEN ILL LONG, MRS. SHULTZ!

NO! AFTER SUPPER LAST NIGHT HE COMPLAINED OF PAIN AND TOLD ME TO CALL DR. BREMAN!

THE DOCTOR CAME, AND A FEW HOURS LATER HE WAS DEAD! A HEART ATTACK, BREMAN SAID! I WISH I'D CALLED ANOTHER DOCTOR! DR. BREMAN LOST SEVERAL PATIENTS RECENTLY!

AT DR. BREMAN'S--

I'M MAKING A ROUTINE INVESTIGATION FOR THE F.B.I.! ISN'T IT TRUE YOU ALSO SIGNED THE DEATH CERTIFICATE FOR HANG MEYER, OTTO KRUG, AND JOE HESS!

YES, QUITE TRUE! BUT IT'S JUST CO-INCIDENCE! DEATHS SEEM TO COME IN SERIES!

YOU'VE QUITE A REPUTATION AS A PATRIOT! ISN'T IT ODD THAT YOU SHOULD HAVE PRO-NAZI PATIENTS?

SIR! MY PRACTICE AND MY PERSONAL FEELINGS ARE QUITE SEPARATE! I'M A DOCTOR FIRST!

DO YOU THINK THE DOCTOR MURDERED HIS PATIENTS, JOE?

I DON'T KNOW YET! LET'S VISIT THE UNDERTAKER!

UNUSUAL TO PREPARE A BODY SO QUICKLY, ISN'T IT?

NAW! SHULTZ MADE A WILL! ASKED TO BE CREMATED IN TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

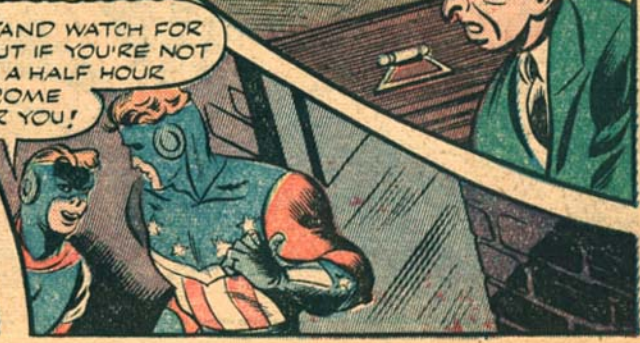
THAT NIGHT AT JOE'S HOUSE--

REPORT JUST CAME FROM HEADQUARTERS

OUTSIDE THE UNDERTAKING PARLOR---

THAT THE OTHER NAZI SUSPECTS WERE CREMATED TOO! LET'S PAY A VISIT TO THE UNDERTAKER'S, AGAIN!

I'LL STAND WATCH FOR YOU, BUT IF YOU'RE NOT OUT IN A HALF HOUR I'LL COME AFTER YOU!



HMM-- SO FAR SO GOOD!
IF ONLY I DON'T
RUN INTO ANY-
ONE!



OH--OH--I'D
BETTER DUCK!

WAIT TIL YOU
SEE THE FINE
JOB WE DID!



I SHOULD BE AN
ACTOR! I HAFF
POSED AS SUCH
A PATRIOT THAT
THE F.B.I. SUS-
PECTS ME OF
MURDERING
ENEMIES OF
DEMOCRACY!

YES,
DOCTOR,
AND I
SHOULD
BE A
SCULPTOR!

HOWS THAT?
THE BEST WAX
DUMMY I EVER
MADE! SO LIFE-
LIKE! SO DEAD
LOOKING!

UGH! IT'S GRUESOME
TO SEE MYSELF IN A
GOFFIN! UND DOT
MEDICINE OF DER
DOCTOR'S! IT WAS AS
BAD AS DYING!



BUT SUCH A CLEVER
SCHEME! YOU SEEM
TO DIE! I MAKE DER
DEATH CERTIFICATE
AND ALL THE TIME
YOU ARE ALIVE TO
WORK FOR THE
NAZI CAUSE
WITHOUT THE
F.B.I. ON
YOUR TRAIL!

THAT
CURTAIN
JUST
MOVED!

THE
SHIELD!
DON'T
LET HIM
ESCAPE!

A SURPRISE
VISIT MY
FRIENDS!



DON'T WORRY!
I'M NOT LEAVING
WITHOUT YOU
BOYS!



HERE'S SOME
MEDICINE
FOR YOU,
DOC!

DOT'S WHAT
YOU THINK,
SHIELD!



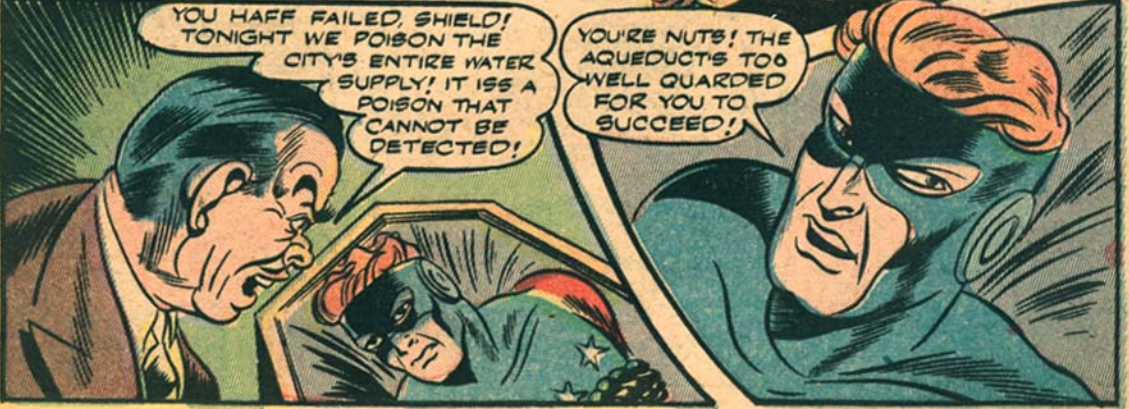
SUCH A CLEVER
DEVICE! SO UN-
EXPECTED! TAKE
HIM BELOW!

PUT HIM IN ONE
OF THE COFFINS!
HE'LL SMOTHER
TO DEATH BEFORE
HE'S FOUND!

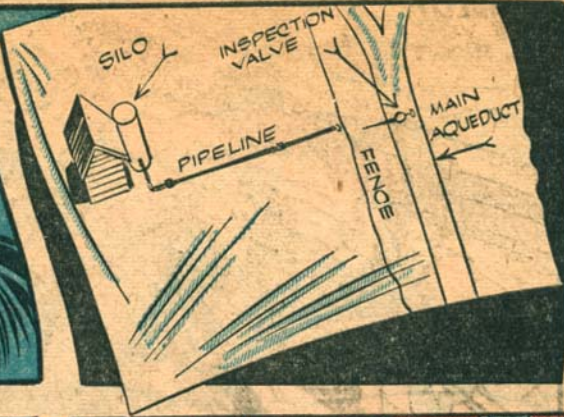


YOU HAFF FAILED, SHIELD!
TONIGHT WE POISON THE
CITY'S ENTIRE WATER
SUPPLY! IT ISS A
POISON THAT
CANNOT BE
DETECTED!

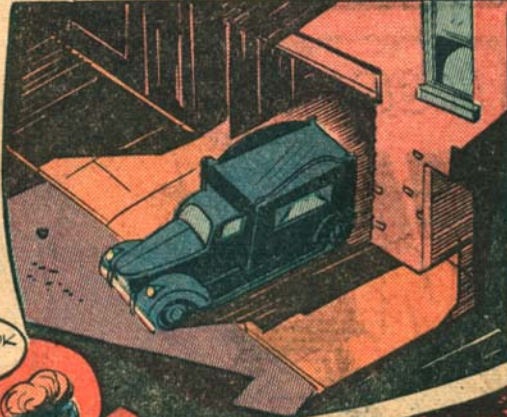
YOU'RE NUTS! THE
AQUEDUCT'S TOO
WELL GUARDED
FOR YOU TO
SUCCEED!



YOU THINK SO? HA! LOOK AT THIS!
THE SILO IS FULL OF POISON!
WE RUN A HOSE FROM THE
PIPE TO THE AQUEDUCT!



HAPPY DREAMS, SHIELD!
ALL RIGHT MEN! ROLL
OUT THE HEARSE AND
LET'S GET
GOING!



HMM--SHOULD I
FOLLOW THAT
OR GO AF-
TER THE
SHIELD!

I'D BETTER LOOK
IN THE BUILD-
ING FIRST!
I HOPE THE
SHIELD'S
O.K.!



SHIELD!
WHERE
ARE YOU?



COULD HE HAVE BEEN
IN THE HEARSE?
WHAT'S THAT?



SHIELD!
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE! THOSE
NAZIS HAVE A PLOT WORSE THAN
ANY BOMBING! IF ONLY WE HAD A
CLUE TO WHERE THE FARM IS!

LOOK!

A RAILROAD STUB TO
LAKEVILLE! THAT'S
NEAR THE MAIN
AQUEDUCT! LET'S
GO!

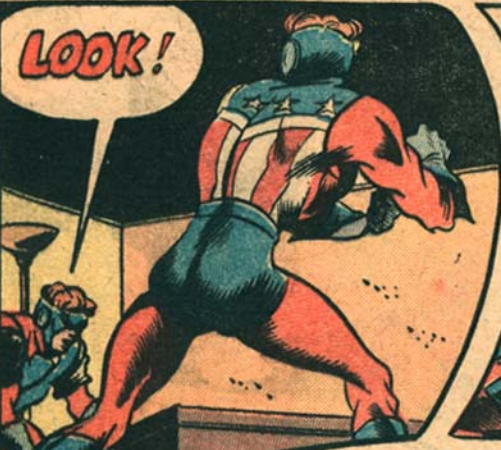
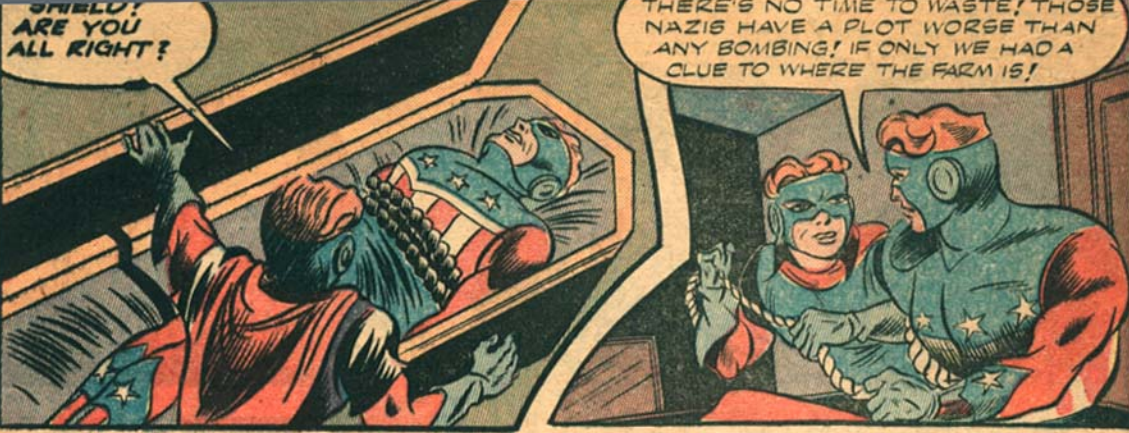
HOW WILL WE
FIND THE RIGHT
FARM, SHIELD?

MAYBE WE
CAN GET SOME
INFORMATION
AT THAT
STORE!

ARE THERE MANY
FARMERS WITH SILOS BORDER-
ING THE AQUEDUCT OR HAS
ANYONE DRIVEN BY IN A
HEARSE?

WELL NOW, MISTER,
LET ME THINK-- ONE
QUESTION AT A TIME!

UM---ER--THERE'S
THREE--BUT I
THINK YOU MEAN THE
CITY FELLERS! A HEARSE
DROVE UP THERE
TONIGHT!



WHAT'S THE SHORTEST WAY TO GET THERE?

TAKE THE NEXT RIGHT TURN OFF THE ROAD! IT'LL LEAD YOU RIGHT THERE!

OH BOY! WILL THEY BE SURPRISED TO SEE US!

MEANWHILE--

DOT IS PERFECT! I VILL GO BACK UND OPEN DER SILO VALVE! DON'T GET SPLASHED DER POISON IS DEADLY!

ACH! TOMORROW IT VILL BE A CITY OF DEAD PEOPLE!

WHOEVER USES WATER VILL DIE! AND ONLY I KNOW THE FORMULA FOR THE POISON!

HERE'S SOMETHING I COULDN'T GIVE YOU BEFORE, DOC!

TOO LATE, SHIELD! I'VE ALREADY OPENED THE VALVE! AND IT CAN'T BE TURNED OFF!

HM--HE'S RIGHT! IT'S WIDE OPEN! BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP IT!



THIS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

VOT 1SS HAPPENING? WHO PULLED DER HOSE OUT?

GET BACK! DER VALVE ISS OPEN! DER POISON HAS ALMOST REACHED THIS END!



GOOD LORD! THE POISON SPRAY KILLED THEM INSTANTLY! HOW HORRIBLE! -- DUSTY! DUSTY, WHERE ARE YOU?

DOCTORING THE DOCTOR, SHIELD!

WATCH OUT FOR THAT LAPEL FLOWER-- POISON SPRAY! DUCK, DUCK, DUSTY!

AURGGHH

IT SURE IS, DUSTY! LIKE A SNAKE STRIKING TO POISON A VICTIM AND POISONING HIMSELF INSTEAD!

YOU ALL RIGHT! THAT LAPEL FLOWER WAS LOADED WITH POISON FROM THE SILO! WHEN YOU DUCKED HE GOT IT RIGHT IN HIS FACE! IN FACT ALL THE RATS ARE DEAD!

IRONIC THAT THE DOCTOR SHOULD POISON HIMSELF WITH THIS TRICKY GADGET, JOE!

DUSTY

the SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE

R-R-RING

HO-HUM!
ANOTHER DAY!
ANOTHER DOLLAR!
WONDER WHO'S
AT THE DOOR?

A NEWSPAPER!
FUNNY. DIDN'T
KNOW JOE
HAD PAPERS
DELIVERED
TO HIM!

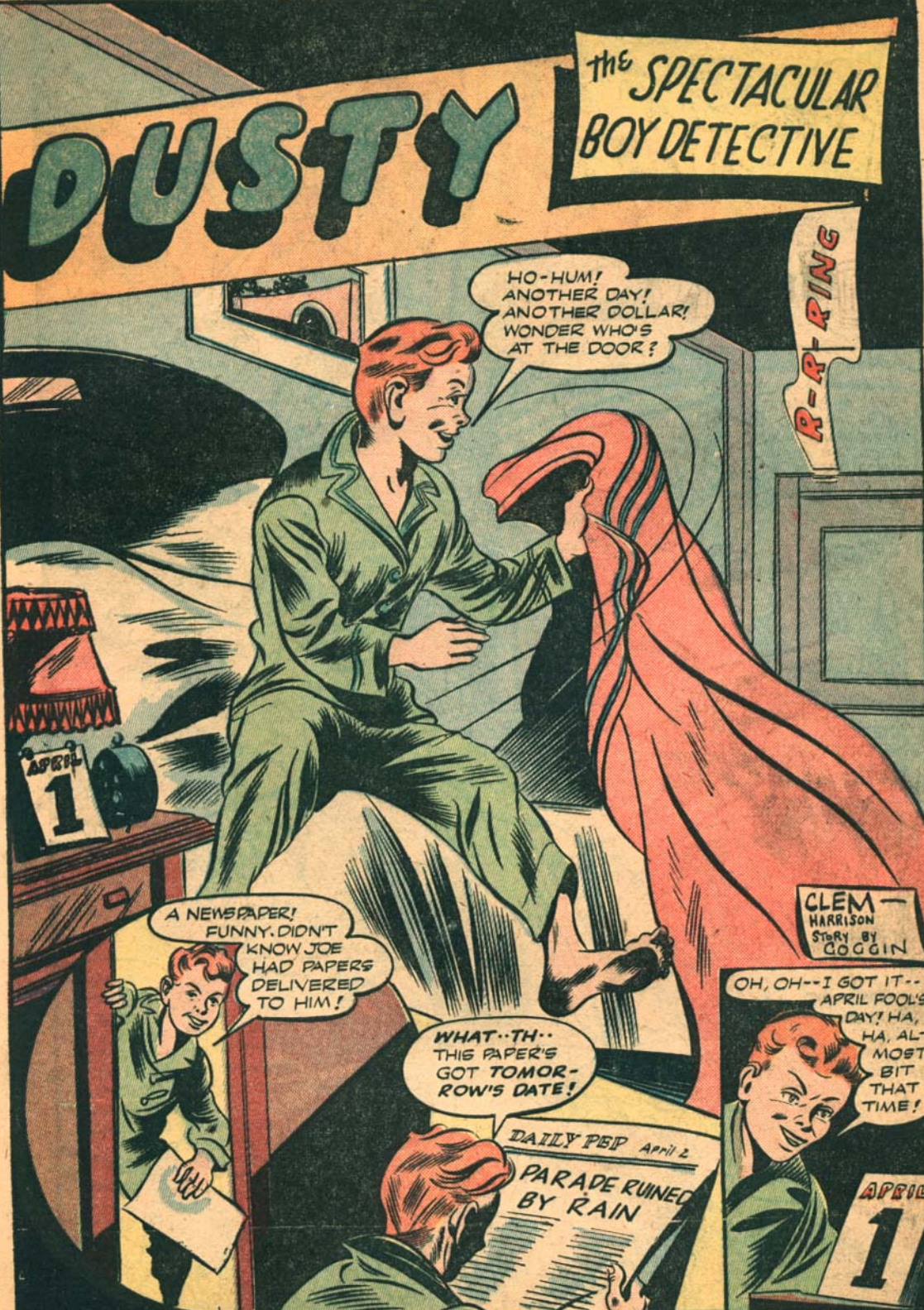
WHAT..TH..
THIS PAPER'S
GOT TOMOR-
ROW'S DATE!

CLEM —
HARRISON
STORY BY
COGGIN

OH, OH--I GOT IT--
APRIL FOOL'S
DAY! HA,
HA, AL-
MOST
BIT
THAT
TIME!

DAILY PEP April 2
PARADE RUINED
BY RAIN

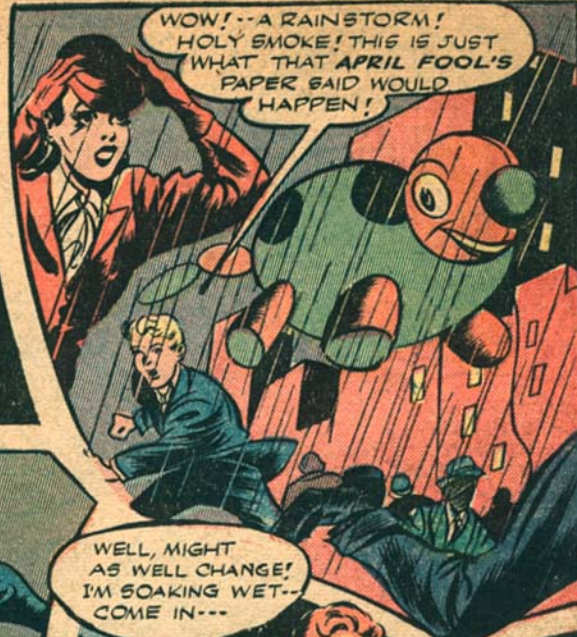
APRIL
1



LATER THAT DAY---



SAY! THERE IS A PARADE GOING ON TODAY!



WOW!--A RAINSTORM! HOLY SMOKE! THIS IS JUST WHAT THAT APRIL FOOL'S PAPER SAID WOULD HAPPEN!



OR IS IT AN APRIL FOOL'S PAPER! I'M GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT IT! WHAT TH... IT'S GONE!

WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER PAPER AT THE DOOR! A LATER EDITION!

APRIL 2 LATE EDITION
CUSTOMS-OFFICIALS NAB SMUGGLER
LATE YESTERDAY AFTER-NOON JAMES MOONEY TORIOUS SMUGGLER WAS CAUGHT AT PIER 63 WHEN HE ATTEMPTED #7
C4-12

WELL, MIGHT AS WELL CHANGE! I'M SOAKING WET-- COME IN---

RING



DUSTY CALLS POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS--

HELLO, DUSTY! WHAT'S ON YER MIND?



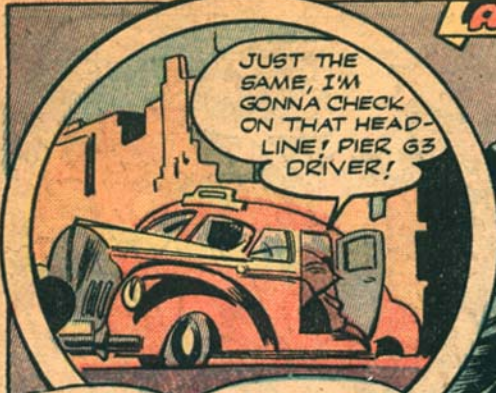
AND YOU SAY YOU DON'T KNOW NOTHING ABOUT A SMUGGLER CAPTAIN?

NO, DUSTY! WE'RE NOT IN THE HABIT OF PUTTING OUT TOMORROW'S PAPER! THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS ISN'T THAT STREAMLINED YET!

YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, DUSTY! IF ANYBODY DELIVERED PAPERS TO YOUR APARTMENT, I'D KNOW ABOUT IT!

HHM--MAY-BE I AM NUTS!

EDITOR



JUST THE SAME, I'M GONNA CHECK ON THAT HEADLINE! PIER G3 DRIVER!



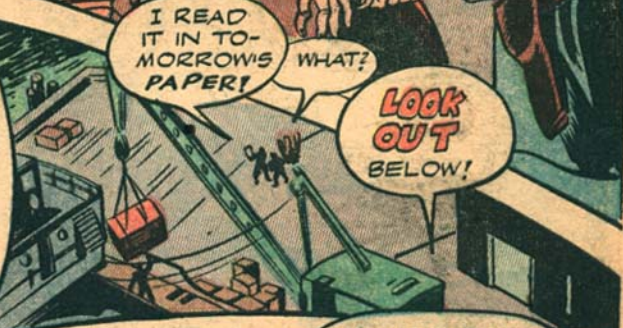
C'MON, MOVE! AND DON'T TRY TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

STOP SHOVIN', COPPER!



SAY, OFFICER, NOLAN, IS THAT GUY MOONEY, THE SMUGGLER, YOU JUST NABBED!

I'LL BE --HOW'D YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, DUSTY? IT JUST HAPPENED THIS MINUTE!



I READ IT IN TOMORROW'S PAPER!

WHAT?

LOOK OUT BELOW!



DUCK DUSTY!

HERE, SEE FOR YOUR--- OOF!



DARN! THE WIND IS BLOWING MY PAPER AWAY!



WELL, I GOT ONE SHEET OF IT ANYWAY! THIS OUGHTA CONVINCE NOLAN I'M NOT CRAZY!



WISE GUY, HUH?

BUT-- BUT--

SPEEDY STALLMAN
HARDLY A SUFFICIENT STEP...

3 STILL LATER--BACK AT HIS APARTMENT!

IF THAT GUY WITH TOMORROW'S PAPER COMES AGAIN, I'M GONNA BE READY FOR HIM--OH--OH!

THAT'S IT, NOW! HE'S NOT GOIN' TO GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME!

RING

YOU BUSTED ALL MY MILK BOTTLES, YOU--YOU--

SORRY MISTER! IT'S A (GULP) MISTAKE! THIS'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!

GOTCHA!

HOLY SMOKE! ANOTHER PAPER! BUT HOW DID IT GET ON MY TABLE? AND LOOK AT THE HEADLINE THIS TIME!

BANK ROBBERY ALMOST FOILED, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

SEE QUILY IT'S! APRIL 4
BANK ROBBERY ALMOST FOILED BY DUSTY

TOO BAD I HAD TO BORROW THIS CAR WITHOUT THE OWNER'S PERMISSION--OH--OH--A COP!

PULL OVER THERE--WHAT'S YER HURRY! OH! IT'S YOU DUSTY!

WHAT! YOU SAY YOU'RE GOIN' TO A ROBBERY THAT HASN'T HAPPENED YET! SAY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT!

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT IT'S TRUE! COME ALONG WITH ME IF YOU THINK I'M NUTS!

I DO MATH! AND YOU'RE COMIN' ALONG WITH ME! HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'!

SORRY! BUT THIS IS NO TIME TO TRY AND CONVINCE YOU!

CUT IT OUT, YOU-- YOU --

A LITTLE TRICK THE SHIELD ONCE SHOWED ME!

GOT HERE JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

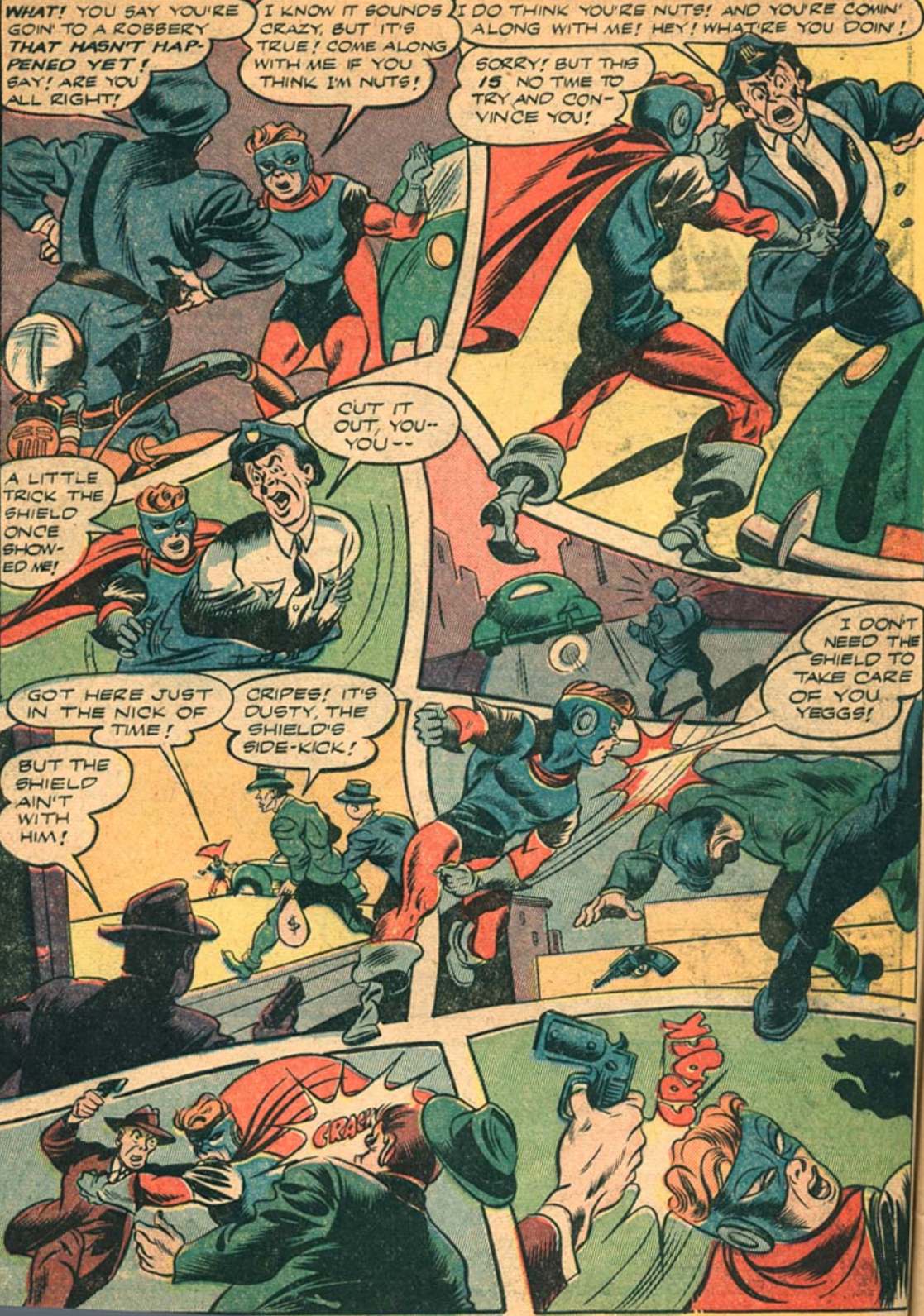
CRIPES! IT'S DUSTY, THE SHIELD'S SIDE-KICK!

I DON'T NEED THE SHIELD TO TAKE CARE OF YOU YEGGS!

BUT THE SHIELD AIN'T WITH HIM!

CRASH!

CRACK!



LATER--



BOY-- THAT HEADLINE WAS RIGHT AGAIN! WHAT A SUCKER THOSE CROOKS MADE OF ME! IF ONLY I KNEW WHERE THOSE PAPERS CAME FROM!



LUVVA MUD! ANOTHER 'GHOST' DELIVERY OF TOMORROW'S PAPER! I GIVE UP!



HOLY JUMPIN JELLY-BEANS! LOOKA THIS!

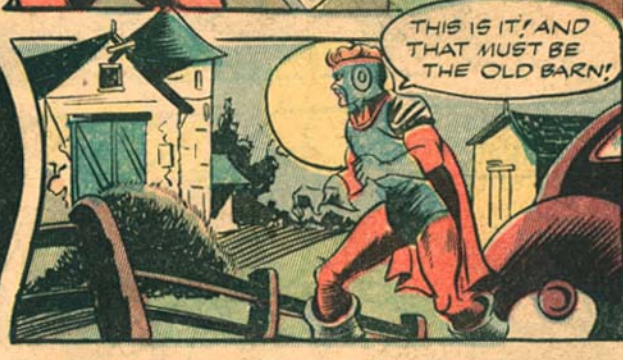
DAILY DEP
APRIL 1
EXTRA-DUSTY CAPTURES BANK BANDITS SINGLE-HANDED TRACKS THEM DOWN AT DESERTED BARN ON OUTSKIRTS OF FERRYVILLE!
"WITH DARING" AND "CLEVER STRATEGY" WORTHY OF THE SI...
HIMSELF OF THE S...
SPECTED T...



"CONTINUED ON PAGE 23"! LET'S SEE JUST WHAT MY "DARING AND CLEVER STRATEGY" WAS --- HOLY COW PAGE 23 WAS MISSING!



OF ALL THE DIRTY TRICKS! WELL, I BETTER HUSTLE DOWN TO FERRYVILLE!



THIS IS IT! AND THAT MUST BE THE OLD BARN!



OH, OH, THERE THEY ARE DIVIDING THE LOOT!



BETTER GET UP IN THE HAY-LOFT 'TIL I GET THE LAY OF THE LAND!

BOY! THREE KILLERS, WELL ARMED! SURE WISH I HAD PAGE 23! I COULD USE A HINT ON STRATEGY, NOW!



I GOT AN IDEA! HOPE IT'S THE SAME AS THE ONE I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE IN TOMORROW'S PAPER!



WHAT'S DAT! --- IT CAME FROM DE OUTSIDE!

WE BETTER GRAB A LOOK-SEE! KEEP YER RODS HANDY!

CRASH



WHILE THE THIEVES ARE GONE, AN IMPROVISED HOOK HOISTS UP ONE OF THE PACKAGES OF BILLS ----



DIDN'T SEE, ANYONE! HOW ABOUT YOU?

NOPE! GUESS IT WUZ A FALSE ALARM!

HEY, THERE'S TWENTY GRAND MISSING! YOU TRYIN' TO PULL A FAST ONE, LEFTY?

WHADDA YA MEAN, ME? YOU GUYS ARE TRYIN' TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME OUTTA MY SHARE!



AND YA AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT, SEE? I'M GETTIN' MINE RIGHT NOW!



AND HOW YER GETTIN' YOURS, YOU RAT!



SO FAR SO GOOD! ONE DOWN, TWO TO GO!

SWISH! SLOP

OW, MY EYES! YOU DONE DIS, YA DOUBLE CROSSIN' SKUNK!

UMP--GLUG--UGGLE--

BLINDLY, THE BANDIT LASHES OUT, CONNECTS WITH THE BUCKET, AND ---

OWW!

BING!

NICE GOING, BOYS! THAT'S WHAT I CALL CO-OPERATION!

HAALLP--MY WRIST IS BROKE! AN' I'M BLIND!

THAT'S THAT! NOW I'LL CLIMB ONE OF THOSE TELEPHONE POLES, USE MY BOY DETECTIVE KIT--AND CALL THE POLICE!

GATER THAT NIGHT--

EASY, SHIELD! I READ IT IN TOMORROW'S PAPER!

TOMORROW'S PAPER--HMM-- IS HE TRYING TO KID ME?

SAY, WHAT'S THIS I HEARD DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS ABOUT YOU NABBING THOSE BANK ROBBERS! HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND 'EM IN THE FIRST PLACE!

THE END

THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

AND
DUSTY

the
BOY DETECTIVE

the **CASE** of the
LIVING
PUPPETS



A LITTLE LIGHT SHINES IN THE WINDOW OF ANTONIO, THE PUPPET MAKER'S, SHOP AS HE WORKS FEVERISHLY AT HIS LATEST TASK---



THEN-- HEE, HEE YOU ARE FINISHED MY CHILDREN! YOU WILL BRING ME FAME AND FORTUNE, HEE, HA, HA!



SUDDENLY THE LITTLE BELL ABOVE THE DOOR JANGLES, AS THE DOOR IS OPENED--



IT IS I, ANTONIO, MARVELO IN SEARCH OF SOME NEW PUPPETS TO REPLACE MY OLD ONES!



I HAVE SOME FOR YOU! BUT FIRST COME OVER HERE, AND SEE A WORK SUCH AS YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE, HEE-HEE!



LOOK--LOOK UPON THEM FRIEND MARVELO, HEE-HEE! GAZE AT SOMETHING THAT WILL REALLY BRING ME RICHES! THESE TWO PUPPETS! GO ON! TOUCH THEM!



WHY, TH-- THEY'RE WARM, ANTONIO, ALMOST AS THOUGH THEY WERE ALIVE!

HEE-HEE! THEY ARE ALIVE, MARVELO! THEY ARE ALIVE!



THEY ARE MADE OF HUMAN FLESH AND BLOOD--AND THEY'RE AS ALIVE AS YOU AND I! PUPPETS TO PERFORM WITHOUT STRINGS!

YOU'RE MAD!

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR NOT BELIEVING ME, MARVELO! IT'S INCREDIBLE! BUT IF THEY'RE ALIVE! WHY DON'T THEY MOVE?



BECAUSE I DID NOT GIVE THEM A BRAIN! I AM THEIR BRAIN! MY WILL, MY COMMANDS ARE THE STRINGS THAT SET THEM IN MOTION! WATCH!



BEADS OF PERSPIRATION STAND OUT ON THE HEAD OF OLD ANTONIO, AS HE STARTS TO COMMAND THE MOVEMENTS OF THE FIGURES BEFORE HIM---



ANTONIO! IT'S A MIRACLE! THE MOST MARVELOUS PUPPETS THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN! I'VE GOT TO HAVE THEM, AT ANY PRICE!



NO, MARVELO! THEY'RE NOT FOR SALE! THESE PUPPETS SHALL BRING ME FAME AND FORTUNE! AND NO ONE ELSE!



I WARN YOU ANTONIO! I MEAN TO GET THOSE PUPPETS!



THE OLD FOOL ISN'T
LOOKING! NOW'S MY
CHANCE!



IT'S LUCKY THAT
ANTONIO HAD
SOME OLD RAGS
LYING ABOUT!
VERY CONVEN-
IENT FOR A
FIRE TO DE-
STROY ALL
EVIDENCE!



FAREWELL ANTONIO!
THANK YOU FOR GIV-
ING ME YOUR DOLLS!
HA, HA!



JUST THEN JOE HIGGINS
AND DUSTY APPEAR ON
THE SCENE--

GREAT NIGHT
FOR A WALK,
EH, DUSTY?

RIGHT,
JOE!



SUDDENLY-- LOOK, DUSTY--
A FIRE!



ANTONIO'S
PUPPET
SHOP

JOE! THERE'S
SOMEONE STILL
IN THERE!



INSTANTLY THE DUO STRIP FOR ACTION
AND STAND REVEALED AS THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY--

DUSTY YOU
RING IN THE
ALARM AND I'LL
TRY TO RESCUE
WHOEVER IS
IN THERE!



WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE THE SHIELD RIP'S THE DOOR FROM ITS HINGES----



---PICKS UP OLD ANTONIO AND RUSHES OUT INTO THE COOL, REVIVING NIGHT AIR--



N--NO--NO-- MARVELO-- MY PUPPETS!



HE'S DEAD, LAD! KILLED BY A BLOW ON THE HEAD AND I DONT THINK IT WAS ACCIDENTAL, THAT FIRE HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT AT MURDER!



HE MENTIONED A GUY NAMED MARVELO, SHIELD! HE MUST BE THE GUY WHO RUNS THE PUPPET SHOW!

RIGHT--AND WE'RE GOING OVER TO THE EMELJAY THEATER RIGHT NOW AND ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS!



MEANWHILE, AT THE THEATER, A TWISTED MIND GLOATS OVER THE FRUITS OF HIS BLOODY LABORS--



LIVE PUPPETS! AND NOW THEY'RE MINE! NO ONE SHALL EVER TAKE THEM FROM ME!

WE WILL PERFORM FOR THE GREATEST OF PEOPLE ONLY! WE WILL WIN FAME AND FORTUNE! HA-HA-HA!



--AND AMID THE TURBULENT LAUGHTER THE LAST BIT OF SANITY LEAVES MARVELO THE GREAT--





AT THAT MOMENT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARRIVE---

QUIET DUSTY, LET'S HEAR WHAT ELSE HE HAS TO SAY!



HA-HA-HA, IT WAS WORTH KILLING ANTONIO FOR YOU, LITTLE PEOPLE! HA-HA-HA!



ALL RIGHT, MARVELO, YOU CAN TELL THE POLICE! THE POLICE! THE WHOLE STORY TO THE POLICE!



KEEP AWAY FROM ME! I WARN YOU, I WON'T BE TAKEN ALNE!

CAREFUL, DUSTY HES OFF HIS NUT! HE'S DANGEROUS!



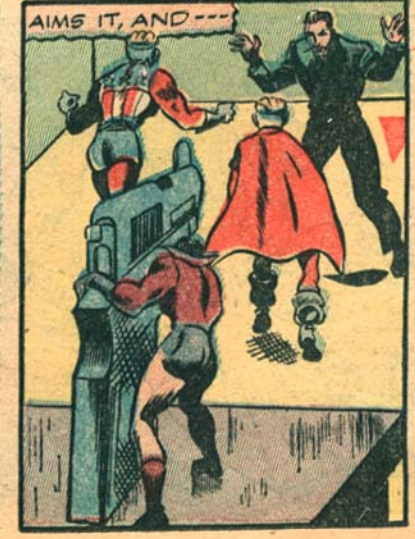
YES! I'M MAD! ALL GENIUSES ARE MAD AND I SHALL PROVE MY GENIUS NOW! I COMMAND MY PUPPET TO COME TO LIFE AND KILL---KILL--KILL



KILL--THE SAVAGE MESSAGE STIRS THE PUPPET INTO MOTION AND NOISELESSLY IT STALKS TOWARD A REVOLVER!



STILL, IMPELLED BY THE SILENT COMMAND OF ITS MASTER'S WILL, IT LIFTS THE FIRE-ARM---

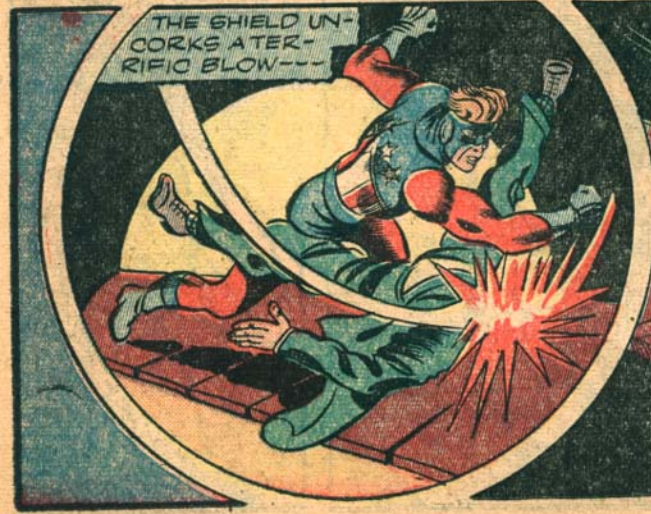
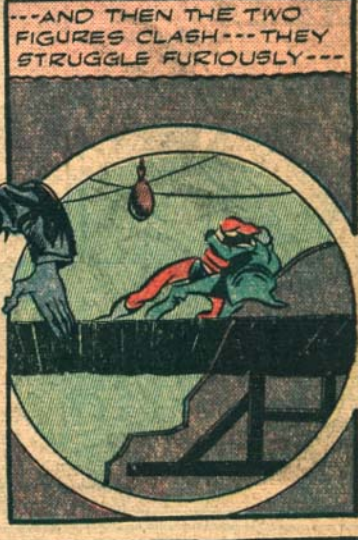


AIMS IT, AND---



DUSTY IS HIT!

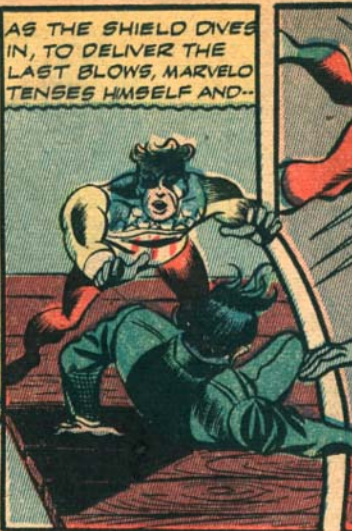
UGH!



YOU'VE BEEN
BEGGING FOR
THIS, SO
HERE!



AS THE SHIELD DIVES
IN, TO DELIVER THE
LAST BLOW, MARVELO
TENSES HIMSELF AND--



-- OVER THE
CATWALK GOES
THE SHIELD--



I'VE GOT YOU
NOW, SHIELD!



-- OFF YOU
GO!



TOWARD
SEEMINGLY
CERTAIN
DEATH!



UGHHH!



DOWN -- DOWN THE
SHIELD HURTLES!

I'VE WON! I'VE BEATEN THE
SHIELD! NOW NO ONE WILL
STAND IN MY WAY! MY LIVING
PUPPETS SHALL BRING ME
FAME AND WEALTH AFTER
ALL!



WHILE BELOW, THE MASSIVE FRAME OF THE SHIELD LIES INERT-- STILL, HAS MARVELO TRIUMPHED AFTER ALL?

WAIT-- THE BRAT IS STILL ALIVE! I MUST HURRY AND FINISH HIM OFF!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT--

Oooo--MY HEAD--FEELS LIKE SOMEONE STUCK A STICK OF DYNAMITE IN EACH EAR!

SHIELD! WHERE ARE YOU? HE'S GONE! THERE'S MARVELO COMING THIS WAY!

I'LL HIDE BEHIND THESE PROPS UNTIL MY HEAD CLEARS AND THEN I'LL FIND OUT WHERE THE SHIELD WENT TO!

WHAT THE! THE BRATS GONE!

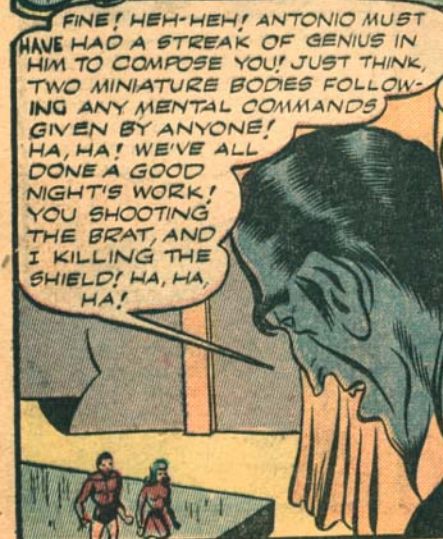
PERHAPS HE WENT FOR THE POLICE! I BETTER LEAVE AT ONCE WITH MY DOLLS! COME MY CHILDREN WALK TOWARD ME!

FINE! HEH-HEH! ANTONIO MUST HAVE HAD A STREAK OF GENIUS IN HIM TO COMPOSE YOU! JUST THINK, TWO MINIATURE BODIES FOLLOWING ANY MENTAL COMMANDS GIVEN BY ANYONE! HA, HA! WE'VE ALL DONE A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK! YOU SHOOTING THE BRAT, AND I KILLING THE SHIELD! HA, HA, HA!

THE SHIELD DEAD! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! AND THOSE TWO LITTLE MONSTROSITIES WERE THE ONES WHO SHOT AT ME! I'VE GOT TO GO THERE AND GET THEM!

SHIELD! YES, IT'S ME, MARVELO AND I HAD A TUGGLE ON THE CATWALK AND I WENT OFF! BUT I GRABBED A ROPE AND BROKE MY FALL!

NO NEED FOR THAT DUSTY!



COME ON DUSTY WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT MADMAN IN THERE AND DESTROY THOSE DEVILISH DOLLS! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HARM THEY COULD DO IN THE HANDS OF THE WRONG PERSON!



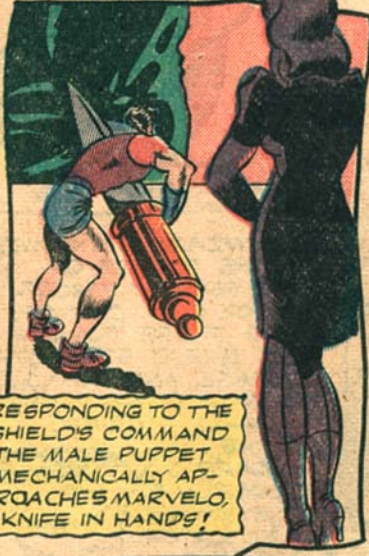
WATCH IT, DUSTY!

WHA--DUSTY-- AND THE SHIELD TOO! HE'S STILL ALIVE!



THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE OF YOU, SHIELD!

THE PUPPETS! IF I COULD ONLY MAKE THEM OBEY MY COMMANDS! THERE'S A KNIFE ON THE TABLE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



RESPONDING TO THE SHIELD'S COMMAND THE MALE PUPPET MECHANICALLY APPROACHES MARVELO, KNIFE IN HANDS!



AND MUSTERING ALL ITS TINY STRENGTH JABS! STARTLED, MARVELO STEPS BACKWARDS! STUMBLES---

...AND FALLS--DRIVING THE KNIFE FURTHER INTO HIS BODY, AND CRUSHING THE LIFE OUT OF THE TWO DOLLS----



THEY'RE ALL DEAD, DUSTY, MARVELO AND HIS TWO IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH!



KILLED BY HIS OWN DOLLS, EH?

YES! BUT THAT'S ALWAYS THE WAY WITH CRIMINALS! SOONER OR LATER THEY WRITE THEIR OWN TICKETS AND GET WHAT THEY DESERVE!



The WIZARD

and
ROY
the
Super Roy



THE WIZARD IS ENDOWED WITH THE POWERS OF SUPER SENSORY PERCEPTION, OR CLAIRVOYANCE! USING THESE POWERS PLUS GREAT STRENGTH, COURAGE, AND DARING, HE WAGES WAR AGAINST CRIME!

THE WIZARD IS REALLY, BLANE WHITNEY, OWNER AND EDITOR OF THE CITY'S LEADING NEWSPAPER, ONE NITE..



WELL, WELL! LOOK AT THIS, ROY!

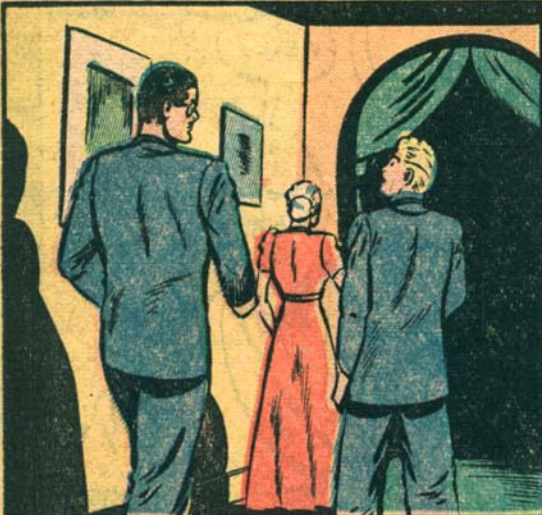
WHAT IS IT, BLANE?



IT CAME IN THE MAIL TODAY! AN INVITATION FOR THE EDITOR OF THE PAPER TO ATTEND THE WEDDING SUPPER OF A MISS PHOEBE PARKS!

WHY THAT'S THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVES WITH HER BROTHER IN THAT OLD PLACE ON THE HILL! I BET SHE'S SIXTY YEARS OLD!





I'M SORRY, I CAN'T
INTRODUCE YOU ALL
TO MY FIANCE, BUT
HE ISN'T HERE YET!
BUT OF COURSE YOU
CAN SEE THAT FOR
YOURSELVES! HA,
HA, HA...

YES, OF
COURSE..
HA, HA!

HA-HA!

AH, GOOD EVENING,
GENTLEMEN!

CHOKE!

HUH?

I AM PHOEBE'S BROTHER,
ALVIN! I'M SORRY SHE HAS
CAUSED YOU SO MUCH
TROUBLE AND
EMBARRASSMENT!

YOU SEE, 40 YEARS
AGO TONIGHT, SHE WAS
TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED!
HER FIANCE DIDN'T SHOW
UP! SHE WENT OUT OF HER
MIND, AND EVERY YEAR
SHE HAS THESE SUPPERS!
WE LET HER GO, AND
USUALLY MANAGE TO INTER-
CEPT ALL THE INVITATIONS!
IT SEEMS WE MISSED
YOURS!

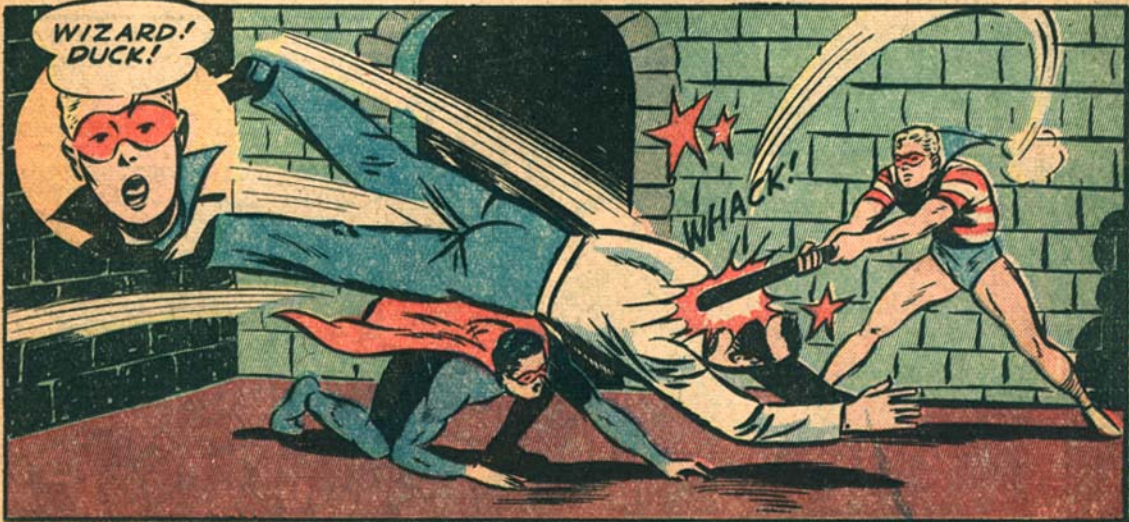
AND NOW I SUPPOSE, YOU'D
LIKE TO GO! SHE'LL NEVER
MISS YOU! AND PLEASE,
GENTLEMEN, WE'D RATHER
NOT HAVE ANYTHING ABOUT
THIS IN THE PAPERS!

OF
COURSE!
WE
UNDERSTAND!

GOOD
NIGHT!

GOOD NIGHT,
GENTLEM....
OH!







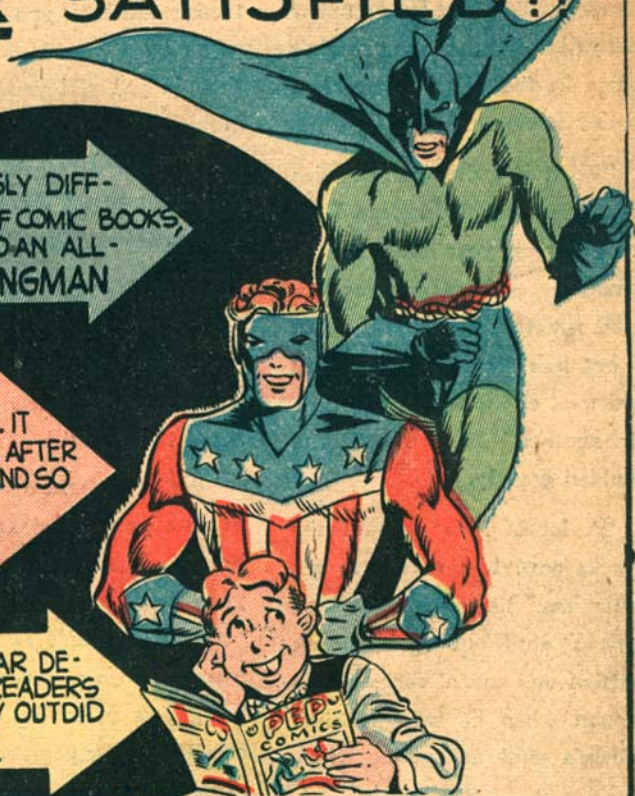
PEP COMICS

IS NEVER SATISFIED!!

PEP GAVE YOU THE MOST DARINGLY DIFFERENT CHARACTER IN THE HISTORY OF COMIC BOOKS, A CHARACTER WHO HAS SOARED TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH IN POPULARITY - **3¢ HANGMAN**

PEP REFUSED TO REST ON ITS LAURELS. IT REFUSED TO STAY IN THE SAME RUT MONTH AFTER MONTH. IT LOOKED FOR SOMETHING FRESH. AND SO IT GAVE YOU - **THE NEW SHIELD**

PEP ALWAYS SENSITIVE TO POPULAR DEMAND, ALWAYS ANXIOUS TO GIVE ITS READERS WHAT THEY WANT - AND MORE - REALLY OUTDID ITSELF AND GAVE YOU - **ARCHIE**



NOW THE NEWEST PEP INTRODUCES ITS LATEST IN THE HIT PARADE!

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YOU'RE GUARANTEED YOUR MONEY'S WORTH. GET YOUR COPY OF **PEP COMICS** TODAY!



ALIBI

RED BRONSON glared defiantly at calmly persistent Detective Sergeant Burke under the yellow lights of the captain's office in the dingy Watertown police station.

"What if I did quarrel with Old Man Schultz before I lit out here a year ago," he demanded. "A lotta guys squabbled wit' that old bum. In fact I bet he's tried to beat every kid west of the tracks one time or another." Detective Burke nodded gravely.

"A lot of kids west of the tracks gave him reason to get after 'em," he said, "what with swipin' stuff out of his truck garden and tossin' rocks at his wagon when he was peddlin'. There's some fine young hoodlums west of the tracks."

"Well that ain't sayin' I know anything about who killed him this afternoon," retorted Bronson. "Been away for over a year—left right after I had that fight wit' him, in fact—an' I ain't been back in the meantime, and I ain't heard a word from nobody in this burg. Now just because I scrapped with him a year ago you guys gotta pick me up the minute I get back into town and try to pin a murder on me."

"You claim you was in Chicago for a year," continued Detective Burke, "you didn't by any chance spend part of that time in jail, did you? We had inquiries here about a red-headed kid named William Bronson who was arrested there for stick-ups and burglaries. Would that be you?"

"What if it was? I done my time," growled Bronson. "That don't prove I know anything about this killin'."

"Well you beat up Old Man Schultz pretty bad around the head before you run away a year ago," said the detective, "but he wouldn't swear out a warrant, so we never tried to bring you back. But now you come home by yourself, and the same day you get here he's found dead—skull smashed. Furthermore, he was robbed of his watch." Burke eyed the suspect narrowly.

"That's a lie!" flared Bronson. "He never had no watch, he had—" He bit his words short in consternation. Burke grinned.

"Oh, so you looked to see, did you?" he chuckled. "Well, if he had no watch, you took his cash, anyhow. One of the coins we found on you was a

pocket-piece he always carried. His wife identified it." Again the detective watched Bronson narrowly.

"That's another lie!" yelled Bronson angrily. "I never took a cent; some money fell on the ground when—" He checked himself again. "I never took nothin'." he concluded sullenly.

"C'mon, cut with it!" ordered Burke sharply. "You were there when he got killed; you just admitted it. If you didn't kill him, who did?" A gleam came into Bronson's eyes. "Okay, I'll talk," he said suddenly, as though inspired with an idea. "I just come down the tracks from the junction where I unloaded from the freight, and who do I run into alongside that big truck garden on the edge of town but Old Man Schultz."

"I always says let bygones be bygones, so I walks right up to him. When he seen me he starts like he was gonna crown me wit' the club he was carryin'—"

"This club?" cut in Detective Burke, lifting a heavy, blood-stained stick from its paper wrappings. Bronson started sharply at the sight of it.

"That's the one," he con-

tinued rapidly. "He starts after me, but I steps back and calls out to him that I was turnin' over a new leaf and wanted to be friends. Then he chases me about a half block across the fields—me a-dodgin' right an' left, and him comin' on awful fast for an old feller, an' swearin' like a pirate.

"Just as he almost ketches me, up from behind a clump of brush jumps two tough lookin' eggs that had a sackful of his vegetables they had been swipin'. I never seen them before, but they was the ugliest mugs I ever set eyes on. Off he goes after them—me gapin' in my tracks, you understand—and when they are about a block away, the two birds turn on him quick-like, and the biggest one grabs the stick out of Old Man Schultz's hand and busts him over the head four or five times, an' he falls down an' they beats it."

"If you saw all this, why didn't you tell the cops?" demanded Detective Burke.

"I was gonna," explained Bronson smoothly, "but I thinks what's the use, they'd just grab me for investigation and make a lot of trouble. An' if I kep' my mou't shut Old Man Schultz'd been found anyways. Of course I shoulda' came to the cops, but you know how it is when a man's tryin' to keep outa trouble."

Detective Burke nodded and looked at the suspect reflectively.

"Rather queer Old Man Schultz should have been carryin' this big club when he usually walked with this cane," Burke held up a light walking stick. "In fact, this was found near his body." Bronson stared sharply.

"Sure he had that," he assented a trifle too readily, "but he had the big club, too—I suppose to chase guys wit' that was swipin' out his garden. Anyhow he chased me an' them other guys wit' the club."

"When he chased you, did he sic his dog on you, too?" demanded the detective suddenly.

"Dog? I never seen no—Oh, sure, I remember now," assented Bronson. "They was a dog there, but he kept away from me. I dodged so fast I guess he was about as scairt as I was."

"Didn't he haul the dog with him when he was running after you?"

"Well, he did sorta, but the dog broke away and run off."

"What about the pocket-piece and other money you took from Schultz after he was killed?" continued Burke.

"I never went near him after he was killed; that money fell outa his pocket when he was jumpin' around after me so fast,

an' I picked it up while he was chasin' them two other guys that croaked him."

"Swell story, Bronson—best I ever heard."

"Every word of it's true," snapped Bronson defiantly. "You got nuttin' on me, copper. I'll be outa here thumbin' my nose at the bunch of you."

Detective Burke opened the office door.

"Hey, sergeant," he called. "Tell them reporters to come in; I got the guy that killed Old Man Schultz. Hopped off a freight train. Walked up to him and struck him down with a big club in cold blood—all for revenge."

"You're a liar, copper!" yelled Bronson, bounding to his feet. Then in a moment he said slowly, "How did you dope that out—did someone see me?"

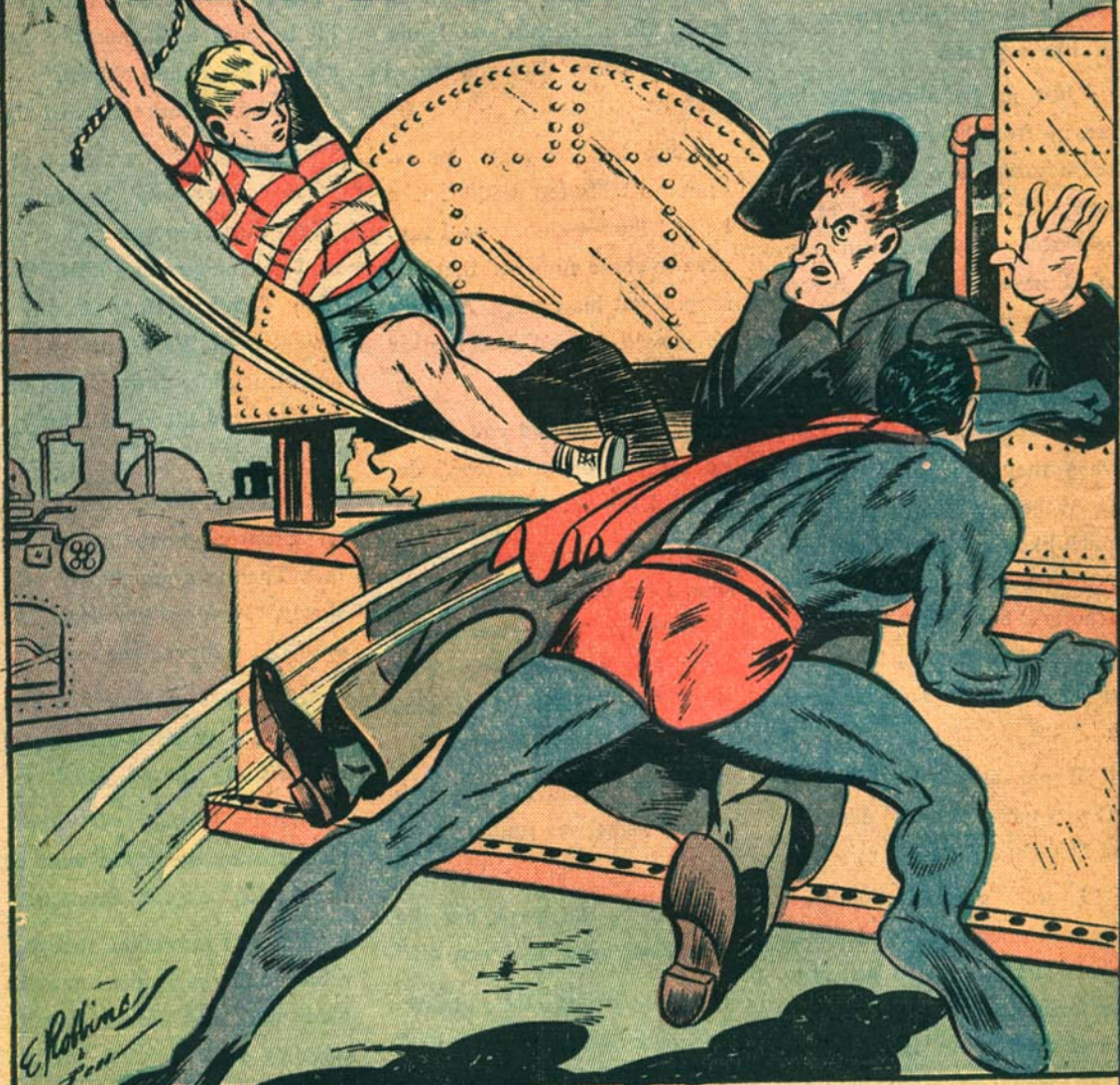
"Nobody saw you, but you tipped me yourself when you said Schultz chased you."

"What's wrong wit' that? He's chased every kid west of the tracks," argued Bronson.

"Not this afternoon, though," returned Burke as the reporters filed in. "Old Man Schultz couldn't walk a yard without his cane and dog, he was stone blind ever since that beating you gave him a year ago. If you hadn't been in such a hurry to club him you might have found it out."

THE WIZARD

and
ROY
the Superboy



**MEET AND BEAT
DOCTOR DEFEET!**

LISTEN TO THIS, ROY...
"WORKERS FOR WAR
PLANT GO ON STRIKE!
ENTIRE FORCE WALKS
OUT, BECAUSE OF
INCREASE IN ACCIDENTAL
DEATHS!"

WOW!

YOU KNOW, THERE'S MORE TO THIS
THAN MEETS THE EYE! I'VE BEEN
THROUGH THOSE PLANTS...AND I
KNOW THAT THEY HAVE EVERY
POSSIBLE SAFETY DEVICE! I THINK
WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO IT, ROY!

THAT'S
SWELL, BLANE!
WHEN DO
WE LEAVE?

NEXT MORNING...

THERE SHE IS,
ROY! NOW IF WE
CAN PASS THE
PICKET LINES!

FOF

HEY! WHERE
ARE YOU GUYS
GOIN'?

WE'RE FROM
THE PRESS,
CHIEF! WE'D
LIKE TO EXAMINE
THE PLANT!

REPORTERS, EH?
OKAY, GO AHEAD!

THANKS!

NOW LET'S SEE
WHAT WE CAN FIND!

BOY, O. BOY!
WHAT A JOINT!

HERE'S WHERE THE LAST ACCIDENT OCCURRED! A MAN WAS KILLED, WHEN THAT CABLE BROKE!

HMMM!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, YOU YOUNG MONKEY?

I'M GONNA TAKE A LOOK AT THAT CABLE!

WOW! HEY, WIZ— ER.. BLANE! LOOK HERE!

FIND SOMETHING?

DID I!!

LOOK!

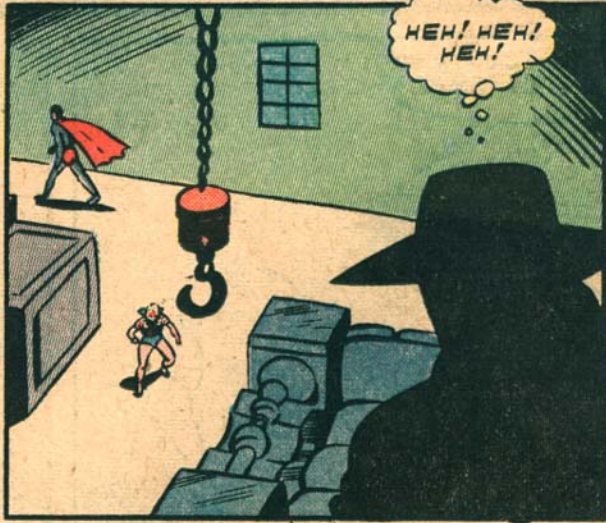
WHY THAT CABLE WAS CUT BY AN ACETYLENE TORCH!

THAT MEANS SABOTAGE!

THERE ISN'T MUCH WE CAN DO NOW! BUT WE'LL COME BACK LATER!

.. AS THE WIZARD AND ROY!

SO! THEY'RE COMING BACK LATER, ARE THEY? WELL, I'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!!



NOW, LET'S SEE!
WHICH WAY I'LL
GO!



THIS WAY, I
GUESS!



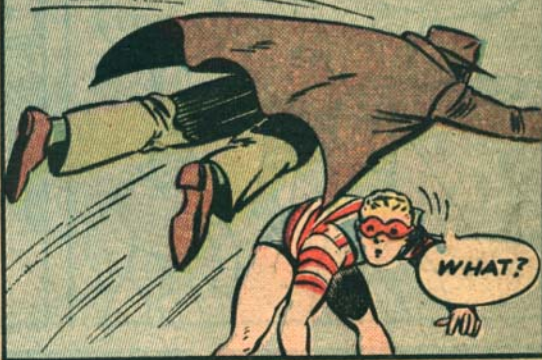
GRRRR...
THIS KID'S
MAKIN' ME
MAD!



I'LL GET HIM
THIS TIME!



OOPS!



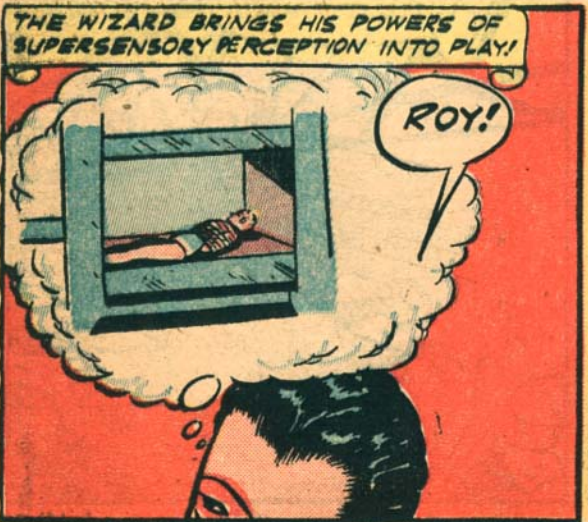
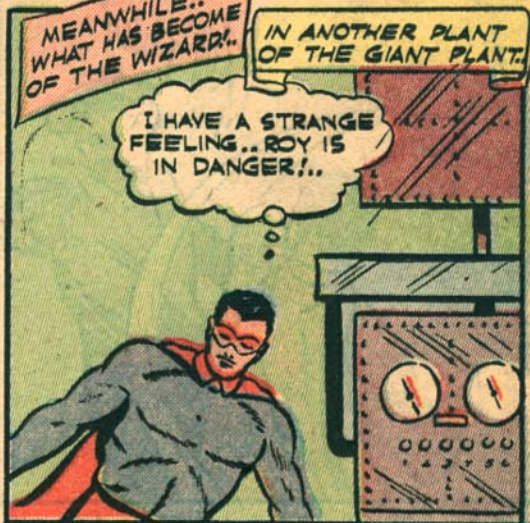
WHAT?

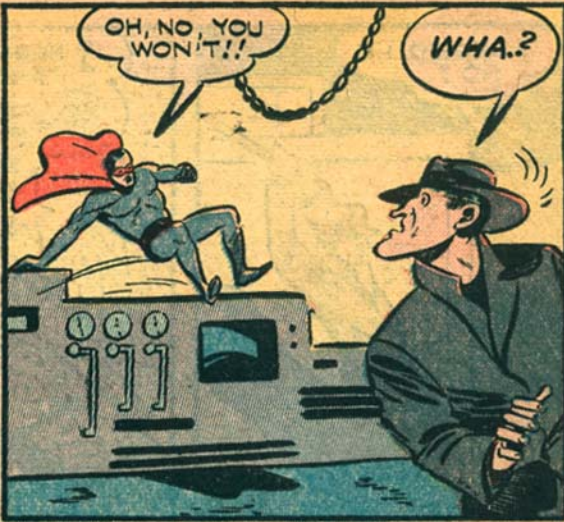
OHO! TRY'N TO
AMBUSH ME,
EH?!

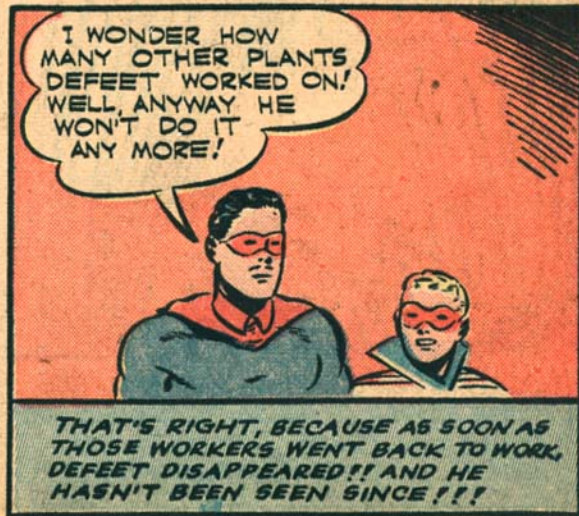


HE'S A YOUNG
DEMON!









GOTCHA!

OH, NO YOU HAVEN'T!

OH, YES, HE HAS!

OKAY, BROTHER! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S YOUR GAME??

I AM DOCTOR DEFEET! I WORK FOR HITLER! IF MY PLAN HAD SUCCEEDED, I WOULD HAVE SCARED EVERY WORKER IN THE U.S. OUT OF THE WAR PLANTS!

WAM!

C'MON, MEN! WE'VE FOUND THE GUY WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR ACCIDENTS! DOCTOR DEFEET! IT'S SAFE TO GO BACK TO WORK NOW!!

RAY!

I WONDER HOW MANY OTHER PLANTS DEFEET WORKED ON! WELL, ANYWAY HE WON'T DO IT ANY MORE!

THAT'S RIGHT, BECAUSE AS SOON AS THOSE WORKERS WENT BACK TO WORK, DEFEET DISAPPEARED!! AND HE HASN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE!!!

WORLD WONDERS



WOOD

IN PAPER THIN SHEETS IS
BEING USED TO REPLACE
ALUMINUM WHENEVER POSSIBLE IN
AIRPLANES.



Lonliest spot on earth

IS THE NAME FOR
DEVILS TOWER,
865 FOOT COLUMN
OF SOLID ROCK IN
WYOMING... OF THE
FEW TO CLIMB IT
WILL ROGERS
WAS THE FIRST....



ALTHOUGH JUNGLE ROADS ARE SOMETIMES
WIDE ENOUGH, IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, FOR
40 MEN TO WALK ABREAST THE NATIVES
ALWAYS WALK *IN SINGLE FILE!*



RATTLESNAKES

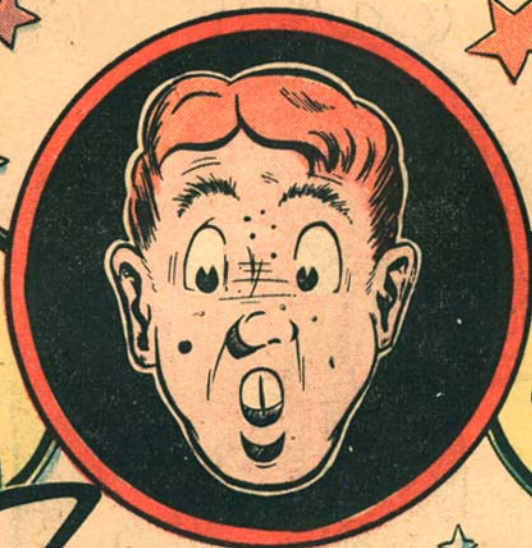
LIKE TO BE LEFT ALONE
TO GO THEIR OWN WAY
AND WILL USUALLY RUN
AWAY UPON THE APPROACH
OF PEOPLE.....

A SMASHING
SUCCESS!

The New

Archie

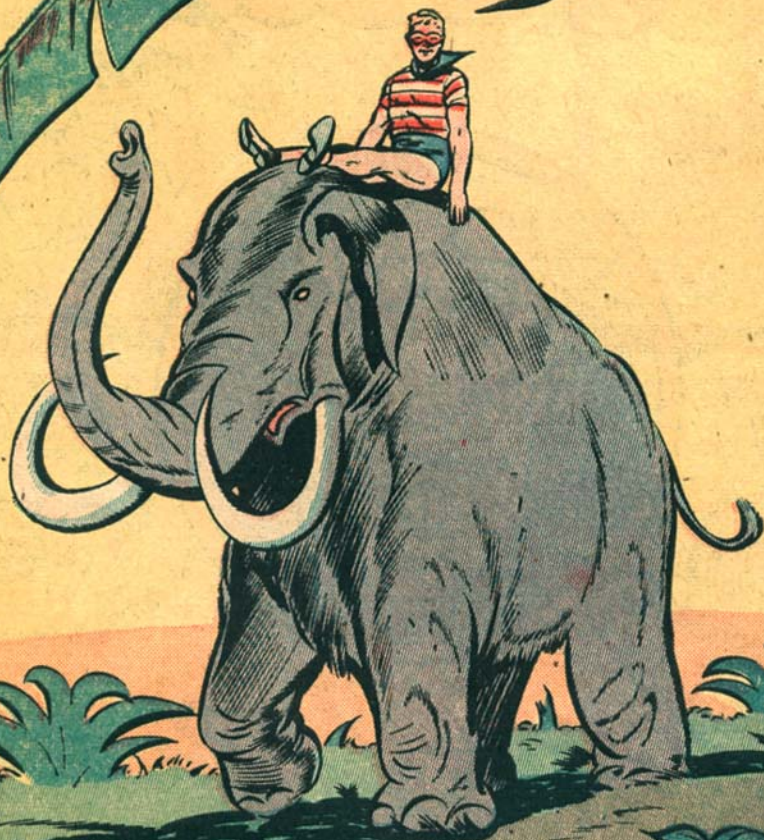
Comics



The Worth of a Nation

ROY

THE
SUPER-
BOY



**HOLD ON TO
YOUR HATS!!**

WE'RE OFF ON
AN ADVENTURE
THAT'S AS SHOCKING
AS IT IS UNBELIEV-
ABLE. AND YET
IT HAPPENED.
AND IT HAPPENED
TO ROY!!

IT STARTS IN
A QUANT LITTLE
ARTIST'S COLONY!
ROY IS
STROLLING...





SEE? LOOK HERE!!

ARE THOSE PORTRAITS?



CERTAINLY THEY'RE PORTRAITS!

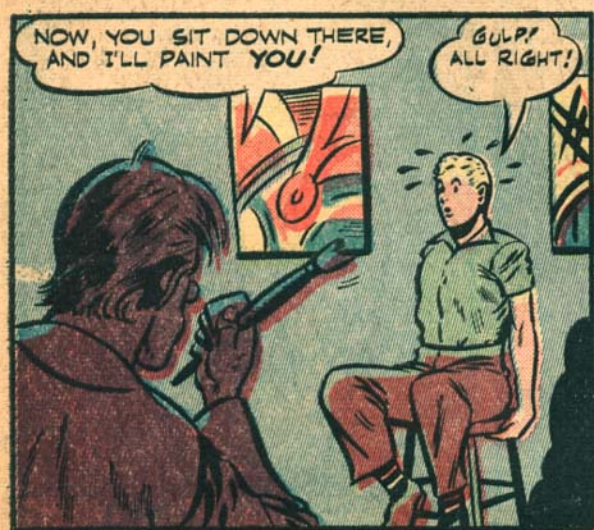
OH!



THEY ARE THE GREATEST PORTRAITS EVER PAINTED! AND I'LL TELL YOU WHY...



... BECAUSE WHEN I PAINT A PORTRAIT, I DON'T JUST EMPLOY THE THREE DIMENSIONS, HEIGHT, WIDTH, AND DEPTH! I ALSO USE THE FOURTH DIMENSION.. **TIME!**

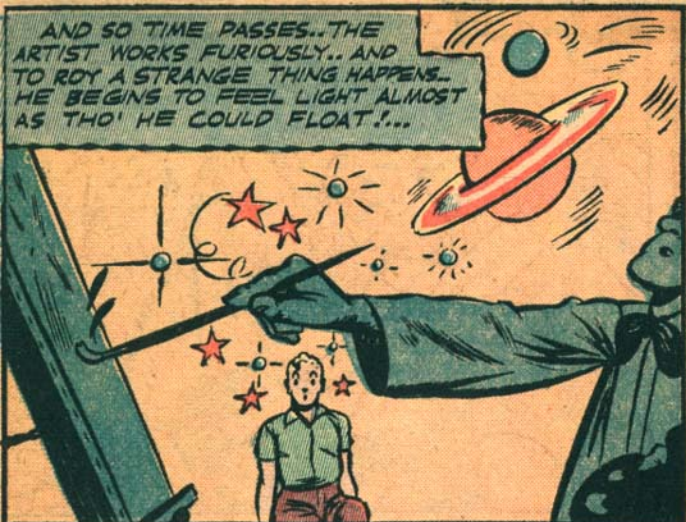


NOW, YOU SIT DOWN THERE, AND I'LL PAINT YOU!

GULP! ALL RIGHT!



I DON'T GET IT! WHY'D HE FEEL MY MUSCLE JUST TO PAINT MY PORTRAIT? AND ANYWAY, WHAT DOES HE NEED ME FOR? IT WON'T LOOK LIKE ME, WHEN HE GETS DONE!



AND SO TIME PASSES..THE ARTIST WORKS FURIOUSLY.. AND TO ROY A STRANGE THING HAPPENS.. HE BEGINS TO FEEL LIGHT ALMOST AS THO' HE COULD FLOAT!...



AND THEN..

HE DOES FLOAT! RIGHT INTO THE PAINTING-- AND BEYOND...

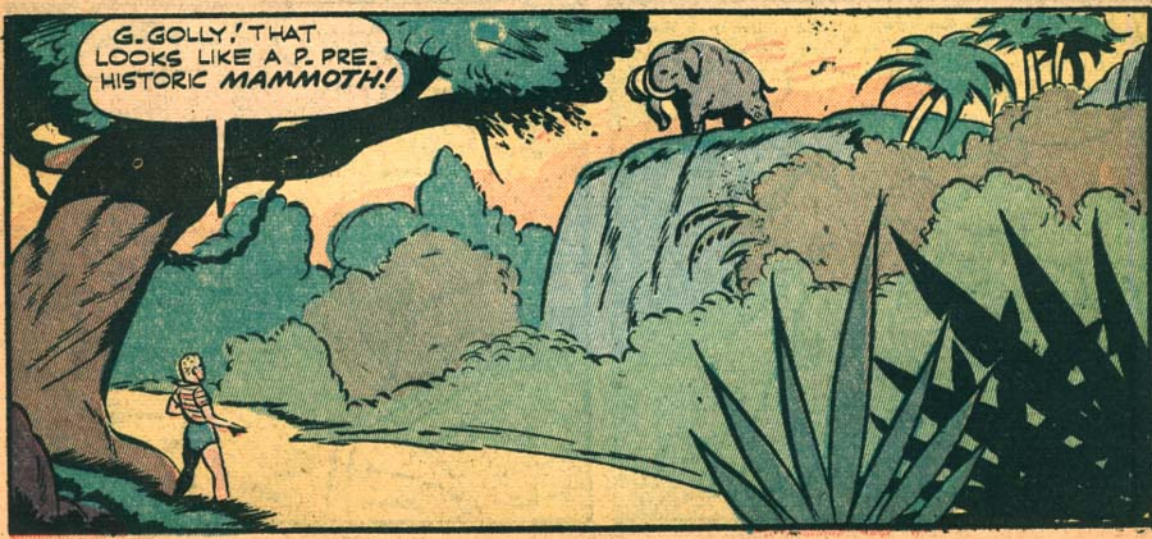


FOR A FEW SECONDS HE SEEMS TO WHISK THRU SPACE...



AND..

WHA...? WHERE AM I?



G. GOLLY! THAT LOOKS LIKE A P. PRE. HISTORIC MAMMOTH!

GEE WHIZ! THAT ARTIST REALLY DID PAINT THE FOURTH DIMENSION! HE PAINTED ME BACK THRU TIME TO THE CAVE MAN DAYS!



WHAT'S COMING?

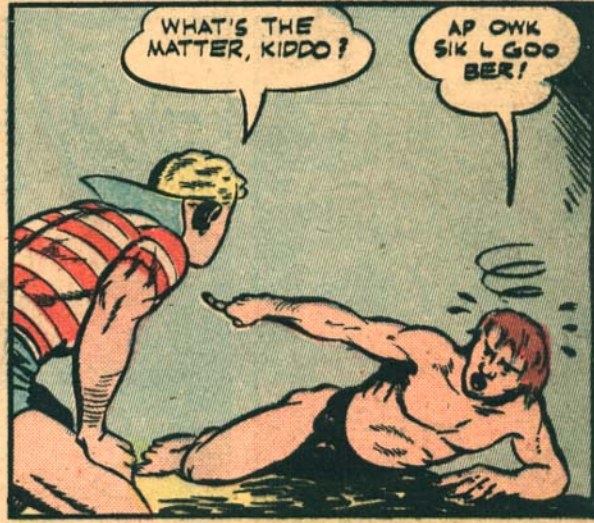


HE'S JUST A BOY!
A CAVE BOY!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, KIDDO?

AP OWK
SIK L GOO
BER!



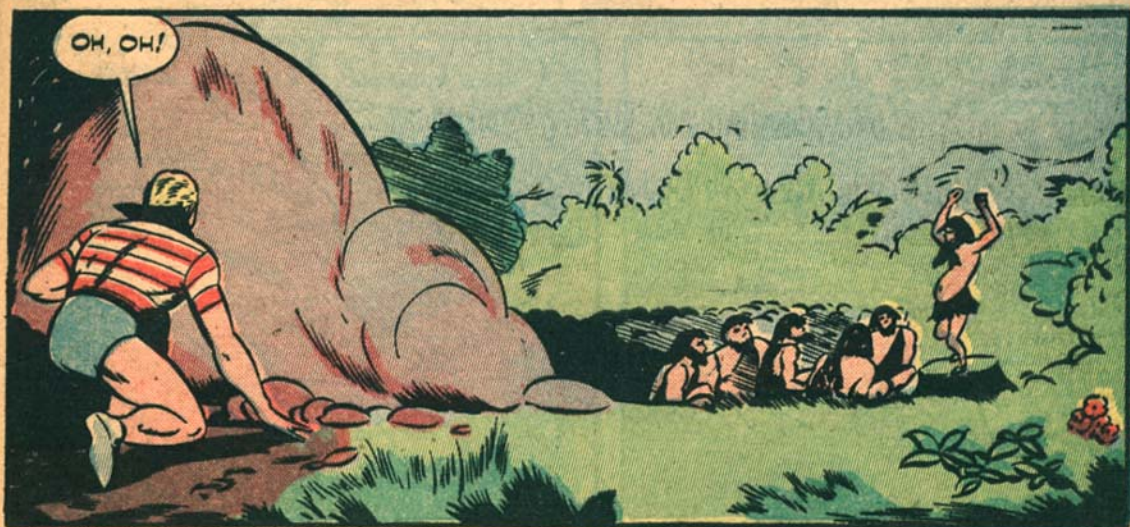
HE SEEMS SCARED!
HE WANT'S TO KEEP
GOING! I WONDER
WHO'S CHASING
HIM??

WELL, I'LL
HELP HIM
ALONG!

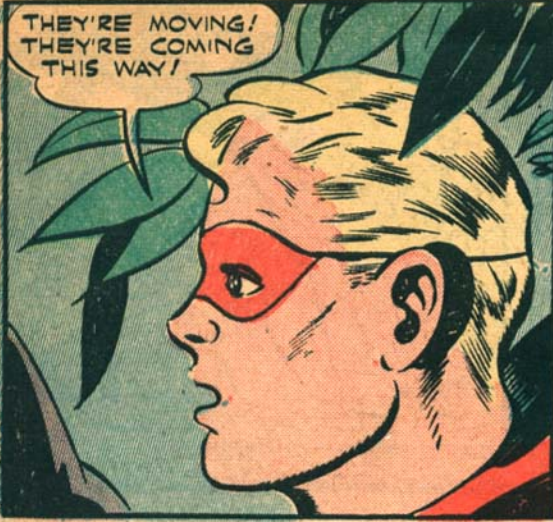


WELL I'LL BE...!
LOOK AT THAT!!





THEY'RE MOVING!
THEY'RE COMING
THIS WAY!



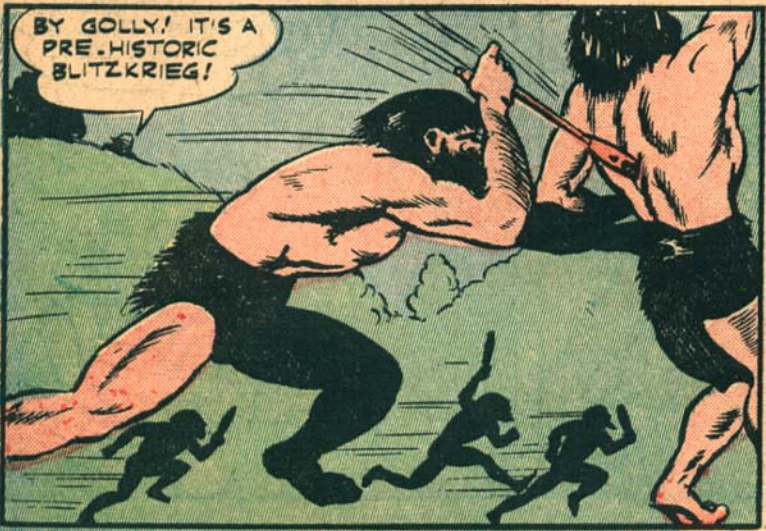
I'LL FOLLOW 'EM
AND SEE WHERE
THEY'RE GOING!



HEY! IT'S THE
KID'S VILLAGE!

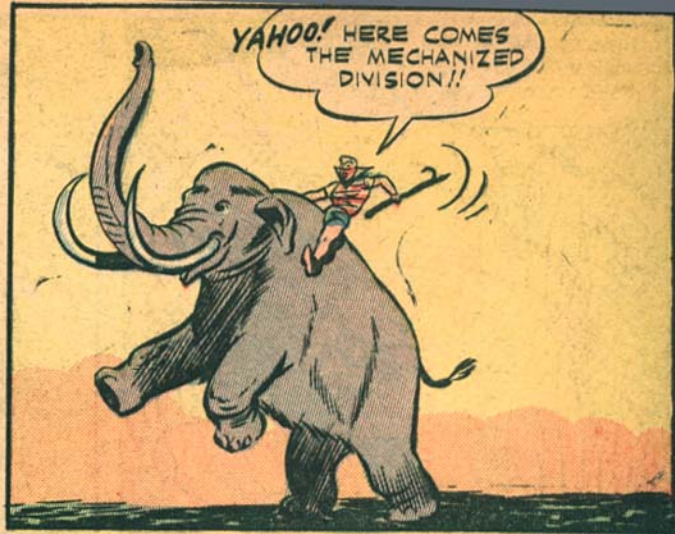


BY GOLLY! IT'S A
PRE-HISTORIC
BLITZKRIEG!



SOMETHING'S GOTTA
BE DONE!







HAH! I KNEW YOU GUYS REMINDED ME OF SOMEBODY!



THE GRATEFUL VILLAGERS GATHER AROUND ROY, TRYING TO THANK HIM...

OOP! GLUG! ZAK!
OOP! EEK! AWK! ROK!

CHAT!

HEH! HEH!
OH, THAT'S O.K. DON'T EVEN MENTION IT! OR DID YOU?



WHAT WORRIES ME NOW IS HOW I'LL GET BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY!



LET US LOOK BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY, AND SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE PAINTING WHICH WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS...

PHOHEY!
I DO NOT LIKE IT!
I THROW IT AWAY!!



GOLLY! IT LOOKS LIKE ROY IS STUCK IN PRE-HISTORIC TIMES - BUT WAIT. WHAT'S THIS...

HMM...

ANOTHER ARTIST?..



AN UNCOMPLETED PORTRAIT! THINK I'LL COMPLETE IT MYSELF!



BY GEORGE! IT LOOKS SO REAL, I EXPECT IT TO STEP RIGHT OUT OF THE CANVAS!



AND SO ROY WAS RESCUED FROM HIS WILDEST ADVENTURE! ANYWAY THAT'S WHAT HE TOLD US!!